

Thursday April 2nd

It was freezing this morning so we didn't try to do any road work and I spent the forenoon cutting and laying a strip of linoleum in the kitchen to fill in the little space where it was cut too short. I didn't get the glue to stick very well where I put the old window blinds under the seam. I also painted a wash stand that Mary wanted done. It has been out in the shed since last year and has chicken mites in it. I thought they would be all starved or frozen by now but when I put the chicken on they scurried out of the cracks so I set the thing out doors. Tom came this afternoon and we went down to the hill. We first ploughed a furrow from the top of the big hill along Dad's place & Maurie's to the corner and came back on the other side. Frank came along when we got to the corner and we put him to work throwing out the furrows so that we can plough another one back. We then started to plough a ditch on the east side of the hill but Tom broke the end off his coulters in some unperceived way so we couldn't use it. Tom had just fixed it up for him. He went down town to see if he could

get a new one but he didn't so we took it back to Evan's on our way home. We tried the scraper till it was time to quit but couldn't do much with it. We need another furrow plough and the clay is so stiff and lumpy. I went over to the school house to sweep before I came in home and just as I got started a car got stuck solid at the corner of my place in the school yard. I asked them if I could pull them out and they asked me if I had a team but I told them I didn't think I could pull them out and sent them up to Shamus, so Charlie came back with his team and extricated them. It was nearly dark when I got home and as I did chores up first was very late when we "eventually" had tea. Beautiful day.

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Tom & I put the forenoon in on the road. ^{at least} ~~at least~~ we started out to but spent about the first two hours at Evan's shop as he was quite awhile shaping and fitting the coulters, but he made a good job of it. We ploughed another furrow into the meadow that Frank threw out yesterday and he came out and threw most of this one out. We then ploughed two more on the hill